

PROMOTION MEANT HIS DEATH

PAYING TELLER COULD NOT HIDE RECEIVING TELLER'S THEFTS.

In intervals of handing out money from his cage he writes a confession and a farewell, then shoots himself—His salary \$1,500, thefts \$2,000 a year.

Promoted from receiving teller to paying teller in the Forty-second street branch of the Corn Exchange Bank, which he had served for twenty years, Charles T. Muir was unable yesterday to conceal any longer the thefts he had been committing since his first child was born and he went down to the bank clock and shot himself. He was getting \$1,500 a year, and so far as appears his stealings, which averaged under \$2,000 a year, were spent upon his family after his children began to come. He was 37 years old. A letter which he left fixes the amount of the defalcations at \$2,008.72. The letter was addressed to George H. Frew, the manager of the branch. Here it is:

DEAR MR. FREW: My accounts are short of the total amount of the tickets in this envelope. This has been going on for about five years, covering the shortage by substituting new deposits for old. I wish to say that no one, either in or out of the bank, is to blame but myself.

CHARLES T. MUIR.

The officers of the bank say that Muir's habits were exemplary. He lived with his wife and two small daughters in an apartment in West 140th street, and his friends say that his home life was happy.

Muir was promoted to the paying teller's desk two or three days ago without increase of salary, but with a prospect of it if he made good, and everybody in the bank thought he was greatly pleased at the change. He arrived at the bank yesterday morning considerably before the opening hour, as was his habit, and was apparently in good spirits. About 10:30 o'clock the new receiving teller in balancing a depositor's pass book found a credit entry that didn't appear in the bank's ledger. He sought for the deposit slip and couldn't find it. The matter was referred to Manager Frew, and as the entry had been made in the pass book by Muir before his promotion the manager referred it to Muir without the least suspicion that there was anything out of the way, in fact, he told Muir that the deposit ticket had probably been mislaid. Muir at once became very much interested and said he would look for the ticket.

He went back into his cage and apparently began at once to write the letter to Manager Frew and another to his wife. The letter to the manager was written on ordinary bill paper and was in a steady hand, although breaks in it made it look as if it had been interrupted once or twice. These breaks probably occurred when he left off to attend to customers at his window. The deposit slips enclosed saved the bank a good deal of trouble.

About half an hour after the loss of the deposit slip had been reported Muir told the manager that he was going down into the basement for a few minutes. The manager inferred that he was going down to see if the deposit slip had inadvertently been thrown into the waste paper pile. Before Muir left the office he was seen feeling around in a drawer where the office revolver was kept.

Muir entered the basement through a little trap in the court at the front of the building, climbing down a vertical iron ladder. He walked through to the rear, where he ran on to Townsend Bragan, the janitor. The janitor thought he might be able to help if the teller was looking for anything and said:

"Mr. Muir, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Yes," said the teller, after he had thought for a few seconds. "I came away hastily and forgot some memoranda on the manager's desk. I wish you would go up and get them for me."

The janitor noticed nothing unusual about the teller's manner; in fact, Muir said as the janitor was leaving, "What a fine spring day it is!"

The janitor was delayed a few minutes in getting into the manager's office. He found the papers and hurried back. He stumbled over Muir lying near the furnace. The revolver was in Muir's hand and there was a bullet hole in his right temple.

The janitor hurried back upstairs. Dr. McAdam, one of the bank's depositors, was before the receiving teller's window and Manager Frew drew him out of the line. Dr. McAdam found Muir unconscious.

Manager Frew called up the West Forty-seventh street police station and Roosevelt Hospital. Several depositors who were in the bank were told that a boy had been injured in the basement. Business went right along at Muir's window with scarcely a minute's interruption, with a substitute paying teller.

When the ambulance arrived there was a good deal of difficulty in getting the unconscious man up through the trap to the street. At Roosevelt Hospital when the hospital's own ambulance arrived they refused to take the case because they didn't have any prison ward. So the dying man was started across town for Bellevue. He died there a short time after his arrival.

Coroner Aortelli said last night that he proposed to find out why an emergency case had been sent from one hospital to another in that way.

Manager Frew soon after Muir was found telephoned to Mrs. Muir that her husband had been seriously injured and had been sent to Roosevelt Hospital. The wife was just dressing her two little daughters, one a little more than 4 years old and the other 2, to go out for the afternoon. Calling in a neighbor to take care of the children she hurried to Roosevelt Hospital, but found that her husband had been taken over to the other side of the city. She arrived at Bellevue a few minutes after he had died and fainting when she heard the truth.

The letters to the manager and to Mrs. Muir were in Muir's coat pocket. Mrs. Muir told the Bellevue attendants that when her husband left her in the morning he had kissed her and the children good-by and was apparently in good spirits. She said that her husband never gambled and had been interested in the stock market. They had been married for seven years and in that time had never had a quarrel.

They paid \$24 a month for their five room apartment at 307 West 140th street. Once a week they went to the theatre, but that was

about the only real luxury they enjoyed, although the father was wrapped up in the children and wanted always to see them well dressed.

Manager Frew refused even after it was known that Muir had shot himself to believe that his accounts were wrong. A complete audit of the books had been made on May 9 and everything checked. Muir began his twenty years service with the bank as an office boy when he was 17. So confident was Manager Frew in his integrity that he didn't even set men to work on the books until after the letter left by the teller was found.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon before Coroner Aortelli notified Manager Frew of the letter. The deposit tickets enclosed in the envelope were the ones which Muir had abstracted in stealing the money. When a depositor whom he knew well handed him say \$100, he entered the credit on the pass book, pocketed the money and failed to pass the deposit slip in to the bookkeepers. The entries in the bank's ledger were made from these deposit slips. Muir would know just about the time the depositor would have his pass book balanced, and at that time he would be ready with money got in a similar way from other accounts to make the entry in the bank's ledger. In this way he carried the deception along for nearly five years. The deposit slips enclosed in the envelope addressed to the manager ranged in amount from \$117 to \$5,128.

The Corn Exchange is the largest of all State banks. Its total resources on March 25, 1908, amounted to \$68,403,894. It has a capital of \$3,000,000 and surplus and undivided profits of \$5,068,814. The loss is covered by the teller's \$10,000 bond.

LION GETS OUT OF CAGE.

Leaps About, but Soon Is Recaptured, Without Hurting Folks at Circus.

GREENWICH, Conn., June 3.—A large seven-year-old lion named Nero got out of the cage where he was being exhibited in a circus here this afternoon.

The circus was exhibiting across the street from the high school on Havemeyer place and hundreds of school children were in the crowd. Among the New Yorkers at the circus were Mrs. Frank Hastings, Mrs. Clifford Harmon, the daughters of E. C. Benedict, Mrs. George Nichols and Mrs. Howard Gould. An assistant keeper was too busy watching the trainer escape from the cage to close the door quickly. The lion leaped to the ground. He was caught in the tent and soon was put back in the cage. No one was hurt.

IDaho DEMOCRATS SPLIT.

Two Conventions, Both Electing Delegates to Denver Convention, Held in Same Place.

TWIN FALLS, Idaho, June 3.—The Democratic party of the State is hopelessly divided on the Mormon question. Two conventions were held in the same hall and amid fierce wrangles which but for the efforts of officers would have developed into fist-cuffs two full delegations were elected to the Denver convention.

The convention's officers sided with the Mormon faction, but the majority of the delegates, led by ex-Senator Dubois, made a hot fight for control. When they failed they drew aside, formed a regulation organization and elected delegates who they say will go half way each at Denver even if they are not recognized as the regular delegation, with the full State vote.

The other faction elected a dozen delegates, one from each of the seven judicial districts of the State and five from the State at large, expecting them to get a half vote each if recognized.

WATER CARRIED HER VOICE.

Woman Under Overturned Boat Got Attention of Man Far Away.

SELENSBORO, Pa., June 3.—Miss Maude Hamaker, Miss Nellie Lehman of Renovo and two men from Lykens were in a rowing party to-day on the Susquehanna. The boat struck a rock and capsized.

Miss Lehman came up under the overturned boat. She screamed frantically for help. The resounding echo of her voice in the small chamber was carried by the water and heard by Mark Johnson in his motor boat half a mile away.

He could not account for the voice heard so distinctly from the screams of Miss Hamaker. Not until she appealed to him to right the boat did he realize the rôle Miss Lehman played.

BARRICADED THE DOCTOR.

Police Ordered to Safeguard Tumbledown Stable Picked the Wrong Spot.

The police were busy erecting a barricade of barrels and planks in front of Dr. J. T. Gwathmey's house at 122 East Sixteenth street last night, while a big crowd gathered from the other side of the street. Dr. Gwathmey came out to see what was the matter and the policemen told him that they'd been sent around from the East Twenty-second street station to take care that his house didn't fall down on anyone.

"Fall down," said Dr. Gwathmey. "Why here, this house is as good as the day—"

Just then a shower of bricks fell down from the chimney of the building opposite, and the copper woke up. He was sent to safeguard a rickety old condemned stable at 128 East Sixteenth street, and had picked the wrong side of the street.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST SUE.

Alfred B. Farlow Named by Woman, a Near Neighbor, in Action for Tort.

Boston, June 3.—A suit for \$10,000 was filed in the East Cambridge court to-day against Alfred B. Farlow, the publicity agent of the Christian Science Church. The suit is filed through H. A. Plympton of this city for Minnie W. B. Bartley of Newton.

Further than saying that it is a civil suit in an action for tort, Mr. Plympton will not make any statement about it.

Mr. Farlow said the woman bringing the suit is a near neighbor of his, but he has not heard of the suit and has no idea what it is about.

ANOTHER BATONYI SUIT.

Aurel Wants to Get Back the Horses Replevined From His Farm.

NEWPORT, June 3.—Aurel Batonyi, through his counsel, to-day filed in the Superior Court here a bill of complaint against Mrs. Batonyi asking the Court to restrain her from keeping the horses which she recently replevined from the Frances Farm, Mr. Batonyi's Middlesex home.

ROCKEFELLER GREET'S LOGUE

OIL MAN AND CARDINAL SIT FOR THEIR PICTURES.

Former Regrets "His John" Wasn't on Hand to Pose Him—Presents Meeting at the Home of James Butler—Golf Reemphed to Cardinal as a Health Game.

THIRTYTOWN, N. Y., June 3.—John D. Rockefeller paid his respects to Cardinal Logue, Primate of All Ireland, at East View, the home of James Butler, this afternoon. The meeting was arranged by the Rev. P. F. Lennon, pastor at the Church of the Magdalene at Pocantico Hills and golfing companion of Mr. Rockefeller.

Mr. Rockefeller was due at the Butler home at 2:30 but got there about 2.

"I am very glad to see you, Mr. Butler," was Mr. Rockefeller's greeting when Mr. Butler met him on the veranda. "What a beautiful place you have here! Do you own all this?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Butler. "It's a beautiful spot."

"We must plough more, Mr. Butler," said Mr. Rockefeller. "I intend to do more ploughing on my estate and I think it very beneficial."

"By the way," Mr. Rockefeller asked, "I am not up in the etiquette of your church. How do you address the Cardinal?"

"Your Eminence," replied Mr. Butler.

"Thank you, I did not know just what to do and I want to be right."

It was then announced that Cardinal Logue was ready to receive Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Butler and Mr. Rockefeller walked into the large hall where the Cardinal was in waiting.

Mr. Rockefeller walked forward and grasping the Cardinal's hand and bowing said:

"I am very pleased to meet you, your Eminence. It is indeed a great occasion for me."

Cardinal Logue bowed, thanked Mr. Rockefeller for his good wishes and said he was equally glad to meet him.

Mr. Butler showed the way to the parlor. The Cardinal and Mr. Rockefeller walked together and when they reached the door his Eminence said:

"You first, Mr. Rockefeller."

"No, after you," replied Mr. Rockefeller, and the Cardinal proceeded.

They sat down and Bishop Browne of Ireland was called in and presented to Mr. Rockefeller. The visit lasted about ten minutes. Mr. Rockefeller and Cardinal Logue did most of the talking. Cardinal Logue said:

"Mr. Rockefeller, you have a beautiful country here. I never realized that America was so grand. I have been charmed by it."

"I thank you deeply for such an expression of America, for I love my country and am very glad to hear you speak so highly of it," was Mr. Rockefeller's response.

Then each asked about the other's health. Cardinal Logue said that he was having a strenuous time, but that for a young man was standing the dinners and suppers well.

Mr. Rockefeller said that he never felt better and attributed it all to golf. "You should play golf, your Eminence," he said, "it is the greatest health game in the world."

The Cardinal replied that he was afraid he could not play the game, but said that he understood that Father Lennon was quite an adept at it.

"I regret deeply that I cannot know you more intimately, Cardinal," said Mr. Rockefeller. "I would like to be close to you to understand your feelings and your responsibilities in so high a place in your church. I am very sorry that we cannot see more of each other."

Cardinal Logue assured Mr. Rockefeller that it would be a pleasure to know him better and said that he regretted that he had to return to Ireland so soon.

After a few more remarks about the Cardinal's visit the party came out to the veranda. Mr. Butler asked Mr. Rockefeller if he objected to having his picture taken.

"I've promised the newspapers to pose if agreeable to Cardinal Logue," said Mr. Rockefeller. It was agreeable to all, and three large chairs were brought out on the lawn.

"I'm afraid it is too sunny here for me," said Mr. Rockefeller. "It hurts my eyes, and my pictures always look terrible when they are taken in the sun."

A shady spot was found and the chairs arranged.

"I wish I had my John here," said Mr. Rockefeller. "He knows how to pose me. Then, standing his straw hat upright and putting his arm upon it, he assumed a graceful pose."

"Is this all right, boys?" he said, addressing the newspaper men. On being assured that all was well he sat still while the shutters clicked.

After the cameras had fired Mr. Rockefeller arose to go. Grasping the hand of the Cardinal, he said:

"This has been a memorable occasion for me and I am very happy indeed to have had the opportunity of meeting you. Carry my best wishes back to the people of Ireland for me, and I wish you a pleasant voyage."

"Good-by," said Cardinal Logue. "I am most happy to have met you too. I will always remember this visit."

Mr. Rockefeller took Father Lennon by the arm and they walked down to the gate, where Mr. Rockefeller's automobile was waiting.

Cardinal Logue celebrated mass this morning at the Convent of the Sacred Heart of Mary and after Mr. Rockefeller had gone he visited the Christian Brothers' Institution at Pocantico Hills. He spent part of the day in looking at Mr. Butler's dogs and horses.

Ex-Justice Morgan J. O'Brien entertained the Cardinal to-night.

Cardinal Logue, accompanied by a number of Catholic dignitaries, will go to West Point to-morrow, where there will be special ceremonies in their honor, including a drill and a dress parade by the cadets in drill.

The party will depart on the morning boat of the Hudson River Day Line.

Indorsement Plan of Free Trade With Canada.

DETROIT, June 3.—At to-day's meeting of the Wholesalers Association, Mayor Wigle of Windsor, Ont., said he heartily indorsed the position taken by ex-Congressman Looking in his speech before the wholesalers last week, that the United States should make a special effort to obtain closer trade relations with Canada.

Resolutions were adopted that free trade was for the advantage of both countries.

TARIFF REVISION NEXT YEAR.

That is, if Taft Is Elected—Next Fall if a Democrat Wins.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Representative Payne of New York, chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means, does not intend to encourage the tariff revisionists by calling his committee together during the recess of Congress. The resolution permitting the Ways and Means Committee to meet during the recess authorized the chairman to call meetings if he should see fit to do so.

Mr. Payne, who visited the White House to-day, will not exercise this discretionary power. All that will be done, he said, is that the executive departments, notably the Treasury Department, will be asked to collect certain data in regard to the tariff schedules and have the information ready in time for the next regular session of Congress.

The Administration programme now is that Secretary Taft in the event of his nomination and election shall convene a special session of the Sixty-first Congress immediately after his inauguration to take up the subject of tariff revision. In the event that a Democrat is elected next fall President Roosevelt will call Congress together for tariff revision next November.

DAVID B. HILL GOING TO EUROPE.

Not Occupied With the Approaching Campaign, McCarran Finds.

David B. Hill was in town yesterday for a few hours on private business. The only politician of any prominence with whom he talked was Senator McCarran. When Mr. McCarran was asked last night if he and Mr. Hill had talked politics he replied:

"Talk politics, I should say not. Mr. Hill is thinking of nothing but his trip to Europe. I did try to discuss some phases of the Democratic situation in the State with him, but every time I started on that tack he broke it up with some question concerning eighteenth tours in Europe, and as it was evident that he was not interested in the coming campaign I dropped the subject and gave him some pointers as to how he could make the most out of his trip to Europe."

Mr. Hill will sail for Europe next Thursday. It will be his first trip across the Atlantic and he will be gone for about three months.

CONVICT'S SUIT DISMISSED.

It Was to Test Right of Prison Officials to Work Him More Than Eight Hours a Day.

WHITE PLAINS, June 3.—Justice Mills of the Supreme Court handed down to-day a decision dismissing the action brought by John N. Rohrs, a convict in Sing Sing Prison, who sued C. V. Collins, State Superintendent of Prisons, ex-Warden Addison Johnson and other officials for \$10,000 for working him more than eight hours a day, which, he contended, was in violation of the State law.

This suit has attracted wide attention among the prison officials of the State as its success would have involved an entire change of discipline at all penal institutions. It is said that Rohrs was backed indirectly by the labor unions, who hoped to restrict convict labor.

The first trial was held before Justice Keogh and resulted in a disagreement of the jury. Benjamin Fagan of Ossining and Lee F. Deane of Cortland were retained as attorneys for the defense. When the action was called for trial this morning neither the plaintiff nor his attorneys appeared, although they had received a preference and had been placed at the head of the calendar.

THEOBALD DISMISSED.

He Was Confidential Agent of the Treasury Department in Europe.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—William H. Theobald, confidential agent of the Treasury Department in Europe, has been dismissed by Secretary Cortelyou. No explanation of this action is given at the Treasury Department beyond that it was based on irregularities in Mr. Theobald's work.

Mr. Theobald was dismissed from the same office by Leslie M. Shaw, then Secretary of the Treasury, but was reinstated by Secretary Cortelyou. During the period he was out of the service he came into considerable prominence through giving information that Mrs. Phyllis Dodge had brought a diamond necklace into the United States without payment of duty. He was entitled to and claimed half of the reward for informing the Department.

BURGLAR AT JUSTICE MOODY'S.

Supposedly a Burglar, Because He Was Trying to Enter Early in the Morning.

HAVENHILL, Mass., June 3.—Burglars early this morning attempted to effect an entrance to the residence of Associate Justice Moody of the United States Supreme Court, but were frightened away. Justice Moody was away from home last night. He lives with his sister Miss Mary Moody, on Saltonstall road.

Miss Moody discovered a man at a window on the ground floor. She called for assistance and the man ran.

OCTOPUS PASSES TESTS.

Naval Board to Recommend Submarine for Acceptance.

NEWPORT, June 3.—The submarine Octopus, which has been undergoing trials here under the direction of the Naval Board of Inspection and Survey, is to be recommended for acceptance. The underwater fighter has exceeded her contract requirements. To-day the boat came in from her last twenty-four hour endurance test at sea. The specifications call for the boat to run for twelve hours at 10½ knots and for twelve hours at 8½ knots. Both of these speed limits were exceeded and the boat for the whole run averaged 8½ knots.

Struck Against Negro Orchestra Leader.

The whole orchestra of the Colonial Theatre went on strike last night because Williams and Walker, who are the headliners there this week, insisted on putting in their own leader, James Vaughn, a negro, to run the music while their turn was on.

The show was held up about ten minutes until Williams and Walker finally consented to let the orchestra's regular leader, Julian Lensberg, hold the leadership. To-day the Musicians' Mutual Protective Association is expected to meet and formulate a rule on the point.

Sues for Error in Telephone Book.

Boston, June 3.—Bernard Adelberg, a jeweler, has brought suit against the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company for \$3,000 damages because of a line which appears in the telephone directory issued by the defendant company. He alleges that in January, 1908, in the directory published by the defendant company were the words: "Adelberg, Bernard, Jeweler, 1118 Washington street."

DEWEY'S CLARETS AND OLD BURGUNDY.

Talk with the Most Famous of the Blood.

Dr. Dewey & Sons Co., 128 Fulton St., New York.

—Adel.

RAID JOHN KELLY'S OLD PLACE

TENDERLOIN THROBS IN TUNN WITH SMASHING AXES.

Prisoners Wrenched From Poker, Roulette and Faro in West 41st Street After Collapse of Iron Door—Swarms of Police Kept Crowd in Leash.

Honest John Kelly's old gambling house at 141 West Forty-first street, which with the adjoining house at 139 is now said to be the Tenderloin to be kept by Lou Betts, was raided at about 8:30 o'clock last night by Deputy Police Commissioners Bugher and Woods, Inspector Steinbruck, in charge of that district, acting Captain Murphy of the Tenderloin and a force of lieutenants, sergeants and policemen from Police Headquarters and Inspector Steinbruck's staff.

The excitement that followed the use of an axe on the iron door of 141 stirred up the neighborhood so that the reserves of the West Forty-seventh, West Sixty-eighth and East Thirty-fifth street stations were called out to make Broadway passable for several blocks each way.

The police entered 139 in an orderly manner with the aid of warrants issued to Inspector Steinbruck by Magistrate Crane in the Jefferson Market court in the afternoon. They found that this building was only the poker branch of the main speculative headquarters, and when they tried to get through a rear one story passage connecting 139 and 141 they ran against a strong iron door. For that reason the police say that on the second floor of 141 they found a roulette wheel, several faro layouts and all the paraphernalia of a well conducted gambling house running full blast.

At 1 o'clock thirty-three prisoners had been taken to the Tenderloin station, most of them from the building at 139. The prisoners gave every sort of occupation, from dishwasher to broker, and lived in all parts of the city, from Hell's Kitchen to Harlem.

The warrants issued to Inspector Steinbruck for 139 called for "John Doe and inmates." Inspector Steinbruck had with him Lieut. Routh and Rathgaber and Serge. Book and Corde of his staff, while the deputy commissioners had twenty policemen. The raiders lined up in the front and rear of the two houses. Then the inspector, Lieut. Routh and Serg. Book walked up the steps of 139 and rang the bell. When the door was opened they showed the warrants. They were admitted, and say they found the entire three floors of the building taken up with poker tables, nearly all of which were in use. There were about fifty persons inside.

The inspector's men had noted that there was a grand rush for the basement when they started their business, and when they found the door leading to the adjoining house they suspected what it was used for. Lieut. Routh and Serg. Book were detailed to force an entrance into 141, so they went through the rear of 139, and going up a fire escape tackled the scuffle of Honest John's old place. While they were trying to get the scuffle open, Commissioner Bugher ordered the attack on the iron door in the basement of the high stoop house. A dozen axes and about as many sledge hammers had been brought from Police Headquarters.

The banging went on for twenty minutes before the iron door gave way. In the meantime the Tenderloin, which hasn't seen a good raid for months, rose to the occasion and the crowd wedged in so closely around the two houses that the police found their movements hampered. Then it was that Commissioner Bugher called on the neighboring precincts for help.

The scuffle gave way long before the door did, but Routh and Book got no further down than the top floor when they encountered another iron door. They didn't have much battering apparatus and it took them half an hour to force this door. With the result that they reached the roulette and faro room on the second floor the same time that the front door raiders got there. The police all drew their revolvers and advised the persons in the room to keep quiet until they were told they could go.

The warrant for 141 called for only "John Doe," so the police took two men pointed out to them as concerned in the management of the place. One man said he was Joseph Brown, a clerk, of 256 West Thirty-ninth street, and another called himself Morris Winlow, a salesman, of 53 Lenox avenue. They were taken to the Tenderloin station and charged with keeping and maintaining a gambling house. The police said they didn't see anything of Lou Betts.

The police learned that the house at 139 has a charter as the Tornado Club. There of the thirty-three prisoners arrested there were charged with keeping and maintaining a gambling house and the others were listed as common gamblers.

The three gave their names as Abe Levy of 145 West 17th street; Frank Meehan, 204 West Eighty-fourth street, and Fred Beer, 515 Ninth avenue. As soon as the prisoners' names were taken at the station house they were sent to the night court.

Inspector Steinbruck said that the evidence on which the warrants were issued was obtained by police officers. It was said in the Tenderloin that a newspaper man had something to do with getting the evidence.

Lou Betts hasn't been bothered much lately, the last raid of any consequence on his place being in 1907 when Commissioner Greene hired some Western detectives to get the gambler right when he was running in West Thirty-fourth street. They were in the house for about ten days, and when the raid was made Lou got away. He was arrested later and offered to plead guilty if he could get off with a fine. District Attorney Jerome wouldn't permit it and the jury found Betts not guilty when they found they could not return a verdict of guilty or not proven.

Attack on a Young Woman of Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, June 3.—Miss Amanda Wettengel, daughter of Harry G. Wettengel, a retired coal operator, was shot last evening while she was seated on the lawn in front of the home of her brother-in-law, J. T.